

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## CITY COUNCIL

### Proceedings of Adjourned Meeting Last Night.

The city council met in adjourned session last night, Mayor Kyte presiding and all councilmen present. The following business was transacted after the minutes were read and approved:

The city attorney reported in writing that he had interviewed Mr. Frank Bush about the sale of the notes held by the city. Mr. Bush said that he had no proposition to make but would stand by a former proposition to give one thousand dollars for the three notes. Report received but no action taken.

The city attorney also reported for the special committee appointed to confer with the Ahlbrand Carriage Company with a view to aiding said company to rebuild. He said the committee had met and all members were in favor of rendering aid.

Mr. Kamman reported that he had talked with Mr. Albert Ahlbrand who had shown him propositions to go to other cities. He preferred to remain here and if the city would render any aid he would like to know it as soon as possible. Said if the city did make a donation he might sometime return it to the city when he got on his feet again. Report was accepted and committee continued.

A petition signed by a long list of citizens and taxpayers was read by the city clerk. The petitioners urged the city council to purchase a part of lot 6, block R in the city of Seymour of the Ahlbrand Carriage Company and pay therefor the sum of \$10,000 and that the city issue bonds to pay for same.

Robertson suggested an appropriation of \$2,000 for a shelter in the city park but the suggestion was not taken seriously.

### CLAIMS ALLOWED.

J. P. Grime, plumbing	.....\$ 90
Graessle-Mercer Co.	15 00
Jackson Co. L. & T. Co., int.	35 00
W. C. Bevins, supplies	4 70
Volunteer Firemen	89 25
Travis Carter Co., supplies	2 50
Peter Forway, garbage	150 00
Jno. Bauermeister, R. R. fair.	2 20
J. F. Sierp, St. Com	18 00
Leo McLaughlin, labor	5 50
Squire Wilson, labor	12 45
Wm. Auffenberg, labor	12 00
Jno. Reynolds, labor	12 15
Mrs. Constance, cleaning City Bldg	5 00

An ordinance to appropriate \$10,000 for the purchase of part of lot 6, block R for a city workhouse site was put on first reading. This was followed by an ordinance authorizing the borrowing of \$10,000 and for the issuance of five per cent bonds, in denominations of \$500 each for that amount. This was followed by a resolution for the purchase of part of lot 6, block R, of the Ahlbrand Carriage Company for the sum of \$10,000 for a workhouse site. Action on resolution was deferred two weeks.

The ordinance to readjust the salaries of the city firemen was put on second reading.

On motion of Jackson the B. & O. S.W. is to be notified to repair tile at

## Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

### How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

**What To Do.**  
There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

**Home of Swamp-Root.**

You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.</p

## WOMAN.

Woman! thou loveliest gift that here below  
Man can receive, or Providence bestow!  
To thee the earliest offerings belong  
Of opening eloquence, or youthful song;  
Lovely partaker of our dearest joys!  
Thyself a gift whose pleasure never cloy—  
Whose wished-for presence gently can appear—  
The wounds of penury, or slow disease—  
Whose loss is such, as through life's tedious way  
No rank can compensate, no wealth repay;  
Thy figure beams a ray of heavenly light  
To cheer the darkness of our earthly night;  
Hail, fair Enslaver! at thy charming glance  
Boldness recedes and timid hearts advance,  
Monarchs forget their scepter and their sway.  
And sages melt in tenderness away.

—Winthrop Mackworth Praed.

## What the Dog Brought to Shore

"Yes, almost in this very place," said the auld Laird. He raised himself on his arm, and looked down the loch towards the sea—further than that the old eyes gazed, the mist gathered over them as he peered back through the vista of years.

"It was in that terrible Crimean winter—years before you were born, young man," he laid his hand upon my knee, "ah, there are no such winters now—changed, like everything else! From January to April, the whole country was buried under snow and ice; the starving deer came into our stables; the grouse fed with the fowls in the yard; the mountain hares were picked up about the doors by the hundred, starved, and frozen stiff. For weeks together, horses never left their stables, and every night we carried spades into the house wherewith to dig our way to air and light in the morning.

"Everywhere a silent, snowy world; only on the water there was life, and there it swarmed. Terns, curlews, gulls, redheads, teal, wigeon, wild duck, wild swan—by the thousand they came into the loch. It is no exaggeration to say that out there"—he pointed to the middle of the narrow estuary—"there were wild fowl by the acre. And we could not get near them; here by the shore the ice was thick; layer upon layer it lay piled, but midway across it was unsafe—we dared not venture upon it. The only chance at this part was to take a snapshot when at times their flight led towards us. Hard they were to get, however; often we could hear our shot hit the feathers of the great swans sailing high above our heads, and glance off as from a shield. 'Honk—honk—honk' would go their flapping wings; 'Threelie-threelie' would ring the cry of the cock wigeon; 'Purre' replied his mate. 'Quitter-quitter, quitter-quatter' would come the sound of their great company settling upon the thin strip of unfrozen water in the middle of the loch. Wheeling and screaming, in came the gulls from the open sea; with shrieks of weird laughter, the terns would settle down beside them. As the sun set, and the moon came up over the shoulder of the hill, you could scarce hear yourself speak for the clamor they made.

"I was young in those days," the old man sighed, "sport and adventure were the very breath of my nostrils, and for days and nights together Duncan Cameron and I would be out. There was an old tumble-down cottage on the shore just opposite the islets, and this we made into a rough dwelling-place. We carried in great piles of turf from the peat stack by the door, and built them into sleeping bunks; the drift wood from the shore, the dry peat from the heart of the stack, we piled in huge, roaring fires upon the open hearth. And chiefly we fed upon fat bacon! Strange, now, for at ordinary times I fairly loathe fat; but in that bitter, stinging air it was the one thing I craved. By day we slept and ate, then slept and ate again; when night fell, we donned our warmest clothing, drew night shirts over all, and, clad in white, sallied out into a white world.

"A stout, sturdy Celt was my henchman, Duncan Cameron; as shikari, I have never met his equal. His intimate acquaintance with the ways and manners of fur and feather, his knowledge, as it would seem, of their very thoughts, the subtlety of his methods for their undoing—all had in them something almost of the uncanny. Dead and gone now—ay, dead and gone this many a year"—the Laird sighed heavily—"but in those days he was a fine, strong, upstanding man of forty-five or thereabouts.

"Not without his troubles, though—no. His son Ian had been a rickety youth, nothing bad about the lad—no, no, he was sound at the core, was Ian, but a bit wild—ay, ay, young blood will have its fling—and two years before, when but a boy of nineteen, he had gone and 'listed for a soldier. Some trouble about a lass; she had jilted him, and the proud Highland blood was on fire. . . . But fine did Ian play his part in the days that followed—ah, you were the times to try a lad's mettle! . . .

"At noon, one day of late September, he found himself on the banks of a rolling river; beyond it, every point of hill and bluff was occupied by the heavy guns of the Russian batteries; dense masses of their infantry covered each slope. In the face of shot and shell, the river was crossed, the heights were scaled, the great redoubt was taken—and the battle of the Alma was won!

"In the dark, drizzling mist of a dim

which marked the ferry between our shore and the little railway station on the further side of the loch.

"'Cott bless me!' cried Duncan, under his breath, as we came within sight of it, 'if the loch is not frozen from shore to shore! Neffer in ahl my life haf I seen such a sight, whateffer. In another day or two, it's crossin' the ferry on their feet, the fowl will be!'

"From bank to bank stretched an unbroken sheet of ice, thin and treacherous in the middle, double, as we who, only two days before, had seen the water flow deep and black between the floes, could very well judge, but to all appearance a solid pathway from shore to shore.

"'What's yon?' suddenly exclaimed Duncan, and gripped me by the arm. 'Will it be a seal, or can it be a man, whateffer?'

"From the further side, two hundred yards from where we stood, we saw a black something stir upon the white surface of the loch. With a queer lopsided motion it came towards us.

"'It's over big for a seal, an' yet it will hardly be like a man!' Duncan muttered.

Nearer and nearer came the halting figure.

"'Cott bless ahl livin' bodies!' cried Cameron. 'It iss a man! Cosh, he must be a stranger, or neffer would he be tryin' to cross ice only a day or two old—Foeach,' he yelled suddenly, 'may the tefel fly away with the dog! What will be the matter w' him?'

"Straining, tearing at the line, the huge Labrador dragged Duncan down the bank; the man's feet slipped from under him, and he fell with a resounding whack upon the ice. Between the tugging of the eager animal and the slippiness beneath him, it was some minutes before he could struggle to his feet. Then, with crimson countenance, growling hoarse Gaelic ejaculations into his grizzled beard, Cameron was proceeding to administer due discipline to the frantic Foeach, when there came from the ice a curious sighing, creaking sound. In the same instant from the middle of the loch came a loud crack and a deep, grinding noise, followed by a wild cry.

"'Cott, he's in!' shrieked Duncan, and together we tore over the ice, the Labrador well ahead and straining madly at his line.

"'Stop, stop! We must not be get-

November day he stood on a wide plateau while wave after wave of a great ocean of the grey-coated foe rolled up to overwhelm that thin red line—dashed upon it, wavering, broke, recurred. Darkness descended upon the glorious heights of Inverrian, and the thin red line stood unbroken, though inside it lay heap upon heap of red coated dead!

"And there, too lay Ian. . . . Dead? No, not dead, but wounded almost unto death was the lad. . . . In the muck and mire of the marshy camp he lay, till room was found for him at Seatur. There they patched him up somehow, and shipped him off to Netley. . . . And from that hospital he had just got his discharge, his father told me, and was now, or soon would be, on his way north. Duncan did not seem to notice anything strange in this; but I wondered a little within myself why Ian was coming tamely home instead of being off again to fight the Russian.

"'Who will be knowin', then,' said the father, as we pushed our boat into the narrow channel which some underground springs still kept open between us and the nearest isle—who will be knowin' but what next time we are

"'Stop, stop! We must not be get-



"WE FELL BACK EXHAUSTED, THE DOG MAKING DESPERATE EFFORTS."

out, my boy will be tekkin' an oar, whateffer? His lip trembled under his grizzled mustache. 'But canny, canny!' he whispered warningly, 'It's cautious we'll need to be here.'

"Prone on my stomach, I peered through the wash streaks of the punt; crouching behind me, Duncan noiselessly poled into the lead. Silently we glided forward.

"'What's yon in the channel?' he whispered. 'Lay you the gun on to the openin', and wait you—wait you till we get it under the light.'

"I trained my gun, and then we lay, silent as death, till from under a passing cloud the moon shone out bright and clear. It made a glittering pathway up the narrow lead, and right in the middle of its track there lay a great, shifting, dark cloud.

"'Quitter-quitter, wheep-wheep.'

"'Red heads!' breathed Duncan. 'Shoot!'

"Loud, outraged cries and terrific clapping of wings mingled with the report. The cloud lifted, but on the moon's white way floated a little array of corpses. . . . Nineteen plump, shining bodies did we retrieve from the ice-cold water.

"'Ah'm thinkin',' said Duncan, 'we'll better now be gettin' back to the shore. If we wass to wander round the point as far as the ferry, it's a few birds we would be pickin' up, whateffer, and at the ferry we will be waitin' for the mornin' flight.'

"As suggested, so done. As we pulled the punt up upon the ice, 'Now, sirr,' said Duncan, 'I will chust run up to the cottage an' get Foeach.'

"In a few minutes he reappeared, Foeach, his big Labrador, stepping steadily by his side.

"'I hev put on a new line to him,' said Cameron, 'the old wan wass a wee bit worn; but this one, Ah'm thinkin', iss strong enough to drag the Barony bull out of the watter.'

"For in those Arctic expeditions, you see, it is necessary to have your dog on a line, otherwise he may fall through a hole in the ice and be seen no more. . . .

"We 'wandered' over the rocks, and through the wood of snow-laden larches which grew close down to the water's edge. The crisp snow crackled under our feet, our breath froze in icicles upon our moustaches. In truth, the river was crossed, the heights were scaled, the great redoubt was taken—and the battle of the Alma was won!

"In the dark, drizzling mist of a dim

which marked the ferry between our shore and the little railway station on the further side of the loch.

"The auld Laird loudly blew his nose and lustily cleared his throat, then he searched his pockets for his cutty pipe.

"Now, if you and I would be reading that in a story book, 'By Jove, that fellow's a champion har!' we would say. . . . But it's a true tale, for all that; ay, ay, it is that. . . . The impatient lad had come up by the night train, he could not endure to waste the night in the little town, he would not take the long six-mile journey over the snow-blocked road round the head of the loch, when, over the ice, but half a mile lay between him and his mother's door. . . .

"'My father, I mind, got Ian a new leg,' continued the Laird pensively; 'but he was never again so fleet a man as he had been. . . .

"That's Foeach VI. beside you. Down, my man, down! We're not wanting you, yet.'

The dog crouched obediently, his deep, dark eyes followed every movement of his adored master.

"Ay, ay, Duncan and his wife are both dead and gone now, and Ian went to Canada, like many more of his kind that we can ill spare from poor auld Laird."

"Nearer and nearer came the halting figure.

"'Cott bless ahl livin' bodies!' cried Cameron. 'It iss a man! Cosh, he must be a stranger, or neffer would he be tryin' to cross ice only a day or two old—Foeach,' he yelled suddenly, 'may the tefel fly away with the dog! What will be the matter w' him?'

"But all the same, young man," he said. "I'm thinking that, at Paardenberg, Cronje and his merry men found that Ian's grandson was a chip of the old block!"—Black and White.

### JENNY LIND AT OXFORD.

#### Her Marvelous Voice Converts a Confirmed Music Hater.

"When Music, heavenly maid, was young"—in the last century—she apparently had few votaries in academic Oxford, to judge from "Reminiscences of Oxford," by the Rev. W. Tuckerell, who declares that to be musical was considered bad form, and for a man to be able to play upon the piano was looked upon almost as a vice.

The professional musician was looked upon as an inferior, to be paid for his services, but to be kept socially at a distance; and not until Jenny Lind came, in 1848, was there any real musical awakening.

On the day after the concert she

came, veiled and incognito, to New College Chapel; but the subwarden, Stacpoole, near whose stall she sat, detected her. It happened that the hall was lighted and its piano open for the Thursday glee-club practice.

Stacpoole, after showing her the chapel, cunningly brought her on to see the hall, by this time filled with men, and unceremoniously asked if she would sing. She looked surprised, but unaffectedly consented, bade the lady with her accompany, and sang to us a cavatina from "Der Freischütz."

She told us that A. P. Stanley, who

had no ear and hated music, or, at least, was bored by it, usually left the room when she warbled. But hearing her one day sing "I know that my Redeemer liveth," he told her that she would give him an idea of what people mean by music. Only once before, he said, the same feeling had come over him, when, in front of the palace at Vienna, he had heard a tattoo performed by four hundred drummers.

A Dog-Gone Shame.

Frederick W. Dunton, a nephew of the late Austin Corbin, recently owned a coach dog of high degree, but otherwise of such a low condition that when he disappeared from Mr. Dunton's home at Hollis, Queens Borough, Mr. Dunton in his joy invited friends to dinner to celebrate. But Mrs. Dunton mourned.

A few days later Alfred J. Eno, a nephew of the Duntons, saw the missing dog in Jamaica. He recognized it and telephoned to Mrs. Dunton to inquire if she wanted the dog returned. Of course she did, and would gladly pay a boy half a dollar to fetch the dog to her.

Eno told a newsboy to take the dog to Mrs. Dunton in Hollis and collect 50 cents. On the way the boy met Mr. Dunton.

"Here, boy; where are you taking that dog?" asked Dunton, suspiciously.

"To his home, sir," said the boy.

"No you don't," asserted Dunton, emphatically.

"I'm to collect 50 cents from Mrs. Dunton," said the boy.

"Forget it and take this," said Dunton, diving down into his pocket. "By the way, you want a fine looking dog like this, don't you? Well, he's yours. Now run away home and lose yourself."

Dunton plans to tell his wife about the dog next Christmas.

"What I fear," said Dunton to a friend, "is that that boy will meet me on the street some day and return both my money and the dog."

Put New Blood Into Your Business.

The up-to-date professional adviser or business doctor, when called to examine a shrinking, declining business, often finds the patient barely alive; the circulation being so sluggish that he can hardly find the pulse. In a desperate case like this he says to the proprietor: "You must put new blood into this business. There is no life in it. There is no energy, no push, no enterprise here. When a patient gets as low as this one, there are only two things to do: let him die, or infuse new blood into his veins and try to resuscitate him!"—*Success Magazine*.

After a man has nibbled, it often

requires a shrewd girl to land him.

The trouble seems to be that the girls let them nibble too often. They should be landed high and dry at the first bite.

Some men, who are supposed to work, have mighty little to do.

### THE "LEAVITT" SHOTGUN.

#### How a Wily Collector Got Possession of a Prized Rifle.

"All is fair in love, war, or collecting. A writer in *Army and Navy Life* tells how he finally got possession of the coveted "Leavitt shotgun"—a weapon with a romantic history. It is supposed to have been left in Portland, Me., by an English lord, who came to this country to find a family black sheep, in the shape of a younger brother. The gun had four barrels, so arranged that the lower pair could be revolved into position as soon as the upper pair had been fired. The writer had come upon a farmer who offered to show him his collection, never suspecting that his guest was a connoisseur.

I recognized the Leavitt gun the moment it came through the doorway. My heart jumped so I wondered that he didn't ask what was the matter with me. I didn't touch that gun for a long time. I handled most of the others and fired some of them. Finally I ventured:

"That is a curious-looking gun. Where did you get it?"

"That? Why, lemme see. I bought that off'n Tim Brown just before he died. Thought I could make a dollar or two, maybe, on account of its havin' four shots instead of two. But I paid putty high for it, and so couldn't sell it cheap; an' then it's so tall heavy

—weighs thirteen pounds—the boys wouldn't buy it. I was disgusted with myself, so I just wrapped it up and laid it away in a meat-chest, and it's been there ever since."

I looked it over critically, balanced it, hefted it, and aimed it at the spot where I came out of the woods.

"What do you want for this gun?" I asked, indifferently, laying it across my knees.

"He hesitated some time, apparently debating with himself whether, judging from my appearance, I would stand a good charge.

"Wal, I tell ye," he finally said, "how will a dollar a barrel suit ye?"

"Fine," said I, passing him two dollar bills.

"Can't I sell ye another, or maybe two or three, for a spec?" he asked.

"I'll just stand this one inside the door, as one bought already," said I, suiting the action to the word, "and we will look the others over again."

About then a newcomer arrived.

"Just what I came to see," said he, smiling, and indicating the heap of guns

# Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

## THE VALUE OF THE GREAT LAKES.

AST year the passenger traffic on the Great Lakes totaled 16,000,000 persons. The freight rate by water from Duluth to Buffalo is one-seventh of the rate by rail. Statisticians estimate that if the total lake traffic had used the railroads it would have cost \$500,000,000 more than it did. These figures but roughly indicate the tremendous value of inland waterways and faintly foreshadow the possible development of our lakes and rivers.

Every twelve minutes, night and day, during 1908, a steamer passed through the Detroit river, and the busiest month showed an average of forty a day arriving and clearing at Duluth. With such a traffic already on the lakes, what will it be when the rivers of the Northwest are opened up, when Canada builds a deep sea waterway from Georgian bay to the Ottawa, and steamships from Chicago can reach any foreign port by way of the Mississippi valley?

How many know that the Canadian government is preparing to connect Lake Winnipeg with Lake Superior by the Rainy river route, and thus render five hundred miles of the Assiniboine, a thousand miles of the Saskatchewan and much of the Red river eventually navigable, bringing the great wheat belt into touch with tide-water and steamship connection with every port of the seven seas?

The Great Lakes freight to-day is seven times the total tonnage of the Suez canal. When the improvements even now in prospect are completed the natural center of distribution for the United States will be the southern end of Lake Michigan, and Chicago will be the greatest seaport of the world.—Chicago Journal.

## THE JAPANESE.

HE desire of the Asiatics to make a home in the United States is a matter of fifty years' knowledge.

The Chinese were the earliest to seek us out, and, until the gates were put up, contrived to come by the thousands year after year. The closed door, however, put a check on this. Since prohibition was enforced their numbers have declined. In the decade from 1890 to 1900 they decreased from 126,778 to 110,050, and the census of 1910 undoubtedly will show another loss.

The Japanese, on the other hand, have been increasing. They have multiplied six times over in the ten years terminating in 1900, going from 14,390 to 85,986. They are free to come in. There are 100,000 under the flag, more than half being in Hawaii. Their presence is especially objected to by California, where they are farmers, servants, laborers and merchants of varying degrees of importance. They are charged with resorting to dishonesty and sharp practices in bargaining and to be destitute of the morals which Americans deem essential for the civilization they have created. They can underbid labor and undersell the white farmer, and they

## ALIVE AFTER DEATH.

### Parts of the Body Retain Usefulness After Life Has Fled.

In McClure's Burton J. Hendrick describes the experiments in transplanting animal organs conducted at the Rockefeller Institute by Dr. Alexis Carrel. Dr. Carrel preserves animal tissues in cold storage for many weeks.

To the unscientific citizen it is something of a surprise to learn that large parts of the body are alive and useful after the phenomenon popularly known as death has taken place. Few of us suspect, for example, that our kidneys and hearts, after we have died ourselves, can in most cases be resuscitated, and that if by some surgical miracle they could be transplanted into another body they would quickly resume their functions. This, however, is a well-demonstrated medical fact. The human heart has been removed from the body more than thirty hours after death and made to beat again. Dr. Carrel himself has taken the heart from one dog and inserted it in the neck of another, connecting the aorta with the carotid artery of the new heart, and the vena cava with its jugular vein. In a few moments the live dog had two hearts rhythmically beating, one recording a pulse of 88 and the other 100.

Science has yet framed no precise definition of death. The human body teems and quivers with life, only a small part of which becomes a part of individual consciousness. The healthy man hardly realizes the numerous and complex activities of his internal organs. The alimentary canal is the abiding place of millions of micro-organisms, the activities of which only occasionally influence our daily life. Bodily tissue everywhere is constantly breaking down and constantly building up; and yet it is only in the last few years that even science has begun to understand the beautiful chemical reactions involved in the process."

### A Change for the Better.

The life-long domicile of an old lady was situated several feet south of the dividing line of Virginia and North Carolina, and when that section of the country was resurveyed it was discovered that the line ran a few feet south of the property in question. They broke the news to the old lady that from then on she was to be a resident of Virginia. "That's good," she exclaimed; "I've always heard that North Carolina was an unhealthy State to live in."—Success Magazine.

### Economy.

"When Withersby's first child was born he distributed cigars."

"I remember."

"When his last child was born he had to quit smoking."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## THE HEROINE OF A GREAT CATASTROPHE.



The Queen of Italy has established herself in the hearts of the Italian people as she has never done before by her magnificent work at Messina, where she displayed in a striking manner the physical endurance which marks her people. The third of the four daughters of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, she was born in Cetinje in 1872 and was married to the King of Italy (then Prince of Naples) in 1896. She has three daughters—Yolanda, Mafalda and Giovanna—and there was great rejoicing when a son, Humbert, Prince of Piedmont, was born in 1904. For a time the Queen did not speak Italian very fluently, but she has now quite mastered her adopted language. By a curious coincidence her paternal house is more in the public eye at this moment than it has been for years, owing to the antagonistic attitude the Montenegrins have taken up with regard to the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria. Queen Helena visited London a year or two ago.

### \$160,000 Worth of Counterfeits.

"You think our American millionaires buy a good many fake pictures?"

M. Rochefort laughed. "It's pitiful! It's shameful! But what can they expect? It's their own fault for buying pictures as they buy lumber or steel rails—according to specifications. I'll never forget the last pictures I was asked to look at by a rich American. He was so proud of them! So convinced that they were masterpieces! There were forty in all, and they had cost him \$80,000 francs. It was a bargain all right if they had been genuine, for there were great names in the lot; several old masters, a Diaz, a Theodore Rousseau, a Daubigny, and

several Corots—the usual millionaire assortment.

"Well," he said, as I studied them. "Some of them are well done; I admitted.

"Ah!" he purred.

"But they're not genuine."

"What! You mean you've found a counterfeit?"

"My dear sir, I'm sorry, but—they're all counterfeits!"—Success Magazine.

No matter how hard a mother tries to find the Uplift in every detail of domestic duty, she can't find any trace of it in the task of wiping the children's noses.

## DECIDED HIS FATE.

### Widow Brown's Hatpins Caused Widower to Marry Mrs. Green.

It was one of those expansive moments when the innermost thoughts yield to friendly dinner companionship. The man in the striped brown suit and dull green was commenting on the marriage of an employee, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"She is the last girl in the world I'd expect Blank to marry, but then you never can tell what will turn the matrimonial scales. Now, when I was looking for my second wife I was saved by a miracle—no, by hatpins. One's second venture into matrimony is apt to be more deliberate than his first. A man learns the dangers ahead.

"I'd been paying attention to two women—well, call them Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Green. Both were widows with comfortable incomes, their full share of good looks and equal physical attractions. The oftener I saw them, either together or apart, the further I was from my decision.

"Finally I took Mrs. Brown to the theater. She was a fussy dresser and always looked swell at the theater. That night she had her hair dressed very high and evidently had no end of trouble keeping on her hat. When we settled in our seat she started to take off her hat. I use the word 'started' with cause. I never saw so many hatpins in all my life as she dragged one by one out of that hat. And the worst of it was that in driving them into the hat, which she held on her lap, she was not through. All during the performance those infernal hatpins were slipping from the hat to the floor and I was diving after them.

"The next day I proposed to Mrs. Green, and we've been living happily ever since. I had no picture of myself picking up hatpins to the end of matrimony."

## DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Mrs. Nichols dropped the evening paper with a gesture about evenly made up of disgust, despair and determination. "I will never look at the household column again!" she declared. "These women who write and write and tell us other women—who know better—how to make four pies and dumpling out of two quarts of apples make me simply furious!"

"Yesterday one of them told how she always fried a big batch of doughnuts, potatoes for the family breakfast and made delicious cookies with half a pound of lard a week. And to-night there's another of these wonders, saying she gets plenty of cream for the cereal off the top of a quart jar of milk, has cocoa twice a day, and all the milk she wants for general cooking—all from a quart—one single quart, Jimmie. It can't be done! Economy is all very well—but such misleading statements do a lot of harm."

"Harm?" Mr. Nichols repeated, tentatively.

"Yes, harm. If I had read such things when I was learning to keep house I should have been miserable because I couldn't do as well with a half pound of lard and a quart of milk. I know better now, of course, but then I should have had my head down on the kitchen table, crying half the time. Such miracles of thrift, such plenty out of little, make men think they've been awfully cheated in their wives, and then they begin to wonder and say, 'Mrs. Toddlekins, in the Eagle, says she can make a peck of potatoes go a month. Why can't you get somewhere near it?'"

"Men don't read the household column," consoled Mr. Nichols.

"Where else do they get their ideas about women's extravagance?" asked Mrs. Nichols, keenly.

"What you have just said reminds me of a story my grandmother used to tell," parried Mr. Nichols, "about a family in our village who were not exactly pretentious but who had a disposition to put the best foot forward, which carried them bravely through considerable deprivation, for they were very poor."

"One day, at the sewing circle, the mother of the household said she had plenty of time for reading because she didn't spend a whole lot of time doing fancy cooking for her family."

"I just give them potatoes and point," said she.

"Nobody had ever heard of 'potatoes and point,'" grandmother said, but no one asked what it was. But they investigated quietly, and found that she kept a salt herring nailed in the middle of the table, and there was a dish of potatoes at each end. Every time anybody took a potato he or she pointed his or her fork at the herring. That gave them 'potatoes and point!'

Mrs. Nichols nodded approvingly. "I respect that woman," she said. "She wasn't going to let on to those other women, who probably had comfortable if not abundant means, that her family went short. It was tricky, perhaps, but not ingloriously so."

"What vexes me to the boiling point," she said, as she took up the paper again. "Is this making one caraway seed spice and speckle a whole cake?"

### Nothing Doing.

Floorwalker—Can I do anything for you, madam?

Mrs. Kleptomeyer—No, thanks; I don't wish to buy. I'm just out shopping.—Judge.

If you have a hole in your stocking, it is a sign there is a letter in the post office for you.

## THE FUNMAKERS OF AMERICA.

### Humor Is the Concealed Weapon of the American.

The national character of the American people is an individual quality, entirely apart from any other expectation in comic effect in other countries, says William Collier, in the New York Times.

Just what an American will do, under a given situation, is always sure to be something of a surprise; it is his habitual custom to do the unexpected. Did you ever know anyone but George Washington, perhaps, to meet any serious crisis with what might be called solemn self-importance? Humor is the American's weapon, a concealed weapon, which his friends never fear, and his enemies can never locate.

I suppose if I had been born in England the best I could do would be to write jokes for Punch, which, good as they are, sometimes, are never quite young enough to dodge the American retorts. I suppose there is the triumph of American humor, that you can't outwit it, and yet there is never a sting or a wound in the sharpest rap of Yankee humor. There is a good deal in building a situation that is funny, but there is a good deal more in being able to meet it with a quick spirit of serio-comic understanding. The unsmiling American, with his dry contradictions of what might be expected of him, is a natural feature of his temperament—it needs no strenuous labor to contrive a humorous effect, for he is actually funny in the presence of his most important responsibility. The American who makes the most laughs for his countrymen, rarely laughs outwardly himself. He enjoys the fun of being funny as naturally as he eats his dinner or sleeps, when he has time.

Making laughs is part of his daily occupation; it makes trade brisker for him, it discloses the real merit of life and betrays the counterfeit. There is no age in a country that makes a common exchange of laughter the ordinary cause of business. How can a man grow old in a country where all are "boys" together and can't help ourselves. Wit is not exactly the word that best makes the American laugh, so much as the boost there is in the laugh that is made in sympathy rather than in triumph.

The Americans laugh with each other, not at each other, and that is only the comic germ in this country, and is the busiest microbe we have. It carries our serious, our financial burdens, our family troubles, our failures and our ambitions for us. We are proud of our comic germ because it does such a heap of work for us that we could never do in any other way.

The laugh makers are the entire American race, on and off the stage.

## FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

All snakes are short-sighted.

Some tropical daisies measure a foot in circumference.

In northern Norway the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 22.

About 96 per cent of the world's coal is derived from north of the equator.

The *prima nobilis*, a shellfish found in the Mediterranean, splits a fine silk.

Japan's earthquake record for fifty years is 27,526. Italy had a few more.

Havana cigars quoted at \$5 each were recently shown at a London tobacco exposition.

About once a year the Queen of Slam wears a state robe which is regarded as the most magnificent in the world.

The best masts are made of the Norwegian fir. The next best in order are spruce fir, American white pine and Scotch pine.

Fifty-six thousand Chinese are residents in the Philippines (about 22,000 in Manila). The net gain in five years has been 8,504.

An electric organ has been invented. A series of vibrators take the place of the reeds. Switches and magnets operate the mechanism.

Five million dollars will be spent to develop a water power 165 miles from Butte, Mont. The electric power will be used in the mines near Butte.

Ordinary cornobs are worth 16 cents for eighty pounds in India. They are ground to a coarse meal, mixed with molasses and used as a food for cattle.

In future Chinese government dispatches will be forwarded by post instead of by courier, and it is expected that \$50,000 a year will thus be saved.

Turkish cigarette manufacturers want Kentucky to grow Turkish tobacco, imports of which have grown from \$25,000 to \$4,000,000 in only twelve years.

To give some idea of the extent of the incandescent lamp industry in this country it is noted that during the year 1907 the General Electric Company disposed of 32,000,000 lamps.

Ernst Haekel, the venerable scientist, intends to resign at the close of the winter session the professorship of zoology in the University of Jena, which he has held for forty-six years, and give all his time to his phylogenetic museum.

The government of Canada has determined upon a policy of complete restriction of her remaining colonies of beavers. Their near extinction was threatened and only a most rigid enforcement of the present wise law can prevent the entire extinction of this wonderful fur bearer.

That a man is never too old to learn is illustrated by the case of H. G. Whitaker of Pilot Mountain, N. C., a law student at Wake Forest College. Mr. Whitaker is 60. In the same class he has a son, P. H. Whitaker, age 18. The elder Whitaker is making an excellent record as a student, a report says. He has ten children, twenty-seven grandchildren, two of whom voted in the November election, and two great-grandchildren.

Hobson's choice is an expression meaning a choice without an alternative. It is said to have had its origin in the name of one Tobias Hobson, who kept a livery stable at Cambridge, England, in the time of Charles I, and required each customer to take, in his turn, the horse that stood nearest the stable door. In this way no favoritism was shown—all customers being served alike. Milton wrote two humorous epitaphs on the death of this eccentric character.

If we except the American descendants of Jerome's first marriage in the United States there are now only three men who bear the name of Bonaparte. Two are bachelors over forty-four, descendants of Jerome's second marriage, and the third a sonless widower of fifty, a descendant of Napoleon's discarded brother Lucien. Josephine's descendants meanwhile sit on many thrones, and include King Edward's grandson, the petted Prince Olaf of Norway.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Sydney Rosenfeld once wrote a comedy entitled, "The Optimist," which achieved success after the production, but was a long time reaching the stage. Manager after manager refused the manuscript, and one day Mr. Rosenfeld, whose patience was exhausted, blurted out to his sole auditor: "Of course, you don't appreciate the play!"

"Yes," said the other, with a grin, "all right but in one instance."

"What?"

"It had to do with the buckets in the corridors."

"What was the matter there?" inquired the superintendent. "I had them filled just the other day."

"That's it exactly," replied the official. "The label reads, 'For fire only,' and you have put water in them."

The Horse Did Not Match.

A Kansas City young man called to take his sweetheart out driving, says a writer in the Kansas City Journal. When the fashionably dressed young woman caught sight of the turnout her admirer hired for the occasion she refused to go.

"Why didn't you go with him?" asked the astonished mother.

"Well, mamma," was the reply, "I think that's a very foolish question. How could I go when the horse he was driving didn't match a single thing I had to wear?"

# Does Your Backache?

If you are a woman and you have this symptom get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound without delay.

Backache seems an invention of the evil one to try woman's souls. Only those who suffer this way can understand the wearing, ceaseless misery.

We ask all such women to read the two following letters for proof that Mrs. Pinkham's medicine cures backache caused by female diseases.

**Brooklyn, N. Y.** — "I have been a great sufferer with a constant pain in my back. I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for it, and the pain has disappeared. I feel like a new woman since that awful pain has gone, and may God bless the discoverer of that great and wonderful remedy."

Mrs. Peter Gaffney, 548 Marcy Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Milwaukee, Wis.** — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the whole world about it.

"I suffered from female troubles and fearful pains in my back. I had the best doctors and they all advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I am ready to tell every one what this medicine has done for me." — Mrs. Emma Imse, 833 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made thousands of cures of such cases. You notice we say has cured thousands of cases. That means that we are telling you what it has done, not what we *think* it will do. We are stating facts, not guesses.

We challenge the world to name another remedy for female ills which has been so successful or received so many testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



## Opportunity Knocks But Once

One three-story brick business house good location. A bargain if sold at once.

One large ten room frame residence. Price \$2,100.00. A BARGAIN.

One large nine room residence. Modern in every respect. Located near center of city. \$6,500. Part trade.

One six room brick and several small frame residences in good locations.

400, 300 and 200 acre farms in good condition, for sale at a bargain.

We have farms of any size, kind and location to suit you. Talk to us about them.

## Reinhardt & Saltmarsh

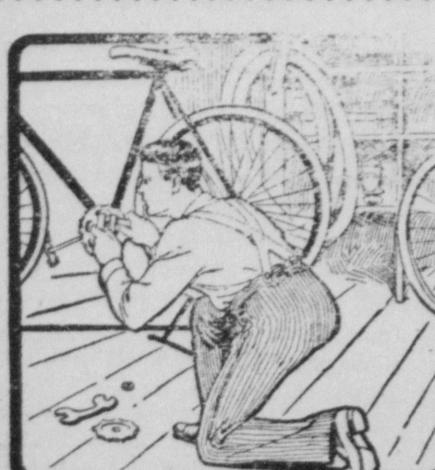
104½ West Second Street.

### REPAIRING AS IS REPAIRING

that's ours. There's a difference in repairing; day and night are not more unlike than our way of doing things and what you'll often find elsewhere. Give yourself the benefit of the highest skill, an intimate knowledge of cycle construction and reasonable prices. Bicycle tinkers only hurry a wheel to its finish by making a mess of an important job.

W. A. Carter & Son

East Second Street



Weithoff-Kernan Merchant Tailoring

Baldwin Pianos  
Weithoff-Kernan Music Co.

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS

## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH & EDW. A. REMY Editors and Publishers

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

### DAILY

One Year.....	\$5.00
Six Months.....	2.50
Three Months.....	1.25
One Month.....	.40
One Week.....	.10

### WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....	\$1.00
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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28, 1909

THE result in Delaware county was somewhat a surprise to both "wet" and "dry". The dry majority of 2,934 in that county was greater by far than was figured. Even Muncie voted dry by 220 majority. Every township in the county voted dry.

**SENATOR BEVERIDGE** is to head the committee that will prepare the Philippine tariff bill. This is a responsibility of large importance but no man in the senate is so well informed on the Philippine Islands as Senator Beveridge. He is just the man to head this special committee.

THE Governor has been stirred up by reports that prize fights are being pulled off at South Bend and Indianapolis and has directed the prosecutors to get busy. There is no excuse for not enforcing the law against prize fighting. The great mass of the people will support any officer in an honest effort to enforce the law.

### TERSE TELEGRAMS

In a free-for-all fight at Clendenin, W. Va., Claude Hensley, chief of police, was fatally stabbed by Joe Shiflett.

Edward Payson Weston, the trans-continental walker, expects to reach St. Louis by 4:30 o'clock this afternoon.

Frank Gotch successfully defended his title as wrestling champion of the world against Dr. Benjamin F. Roller, of Seattle.

After seven days the jury that is to try Captain Peter C. Hains for the murder of William E. Annis has been completed.

The Australian government has ordered in Europe six dirigible balloons and six aeroplanes for purposes of experiment.

Sixteen persons were injured, one perhaps fatally, in a tornado, which destroyed a large part of the town of Centrahoma, Okla.

A. F. McGarr, Democrat, representing the anti-negro ticket was elected mayor of Muskogee over Ira L. Reeves, Republican, by a small majority.

The big shoe workers' strike at Portsmouth, Ohio, has been declared off excepting at the Selby plant, against which it was originally inaugurated by the lasters twelve weeks ago.

### \$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co. Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Harmony Hall

The best place for a Piano, Organ, Talking Machine, Sheet Music or Post Cards. Everything new and fresh. See the new line of Century Music at 10 cents a copy. Finest in town. Watch for our special sale of Popular Music in a few days. The place for the cheapest and best.

Weithoff-Kernan Music Co.

### Good Teeth a Necessity

#### TO ENJOY LIFE

Note the following reasonable prices:

Quality and workmanship guaranteed  
Set of Teeth - - \$8.00  
Gold Crowns, (22K) \$5.00  
Bridge Work - - \$5.00  
Fillings, 75 cents and up.  
Extracting Painless with Nitrous Oxide Gas. Examination Free.

Dr. R. G. Haas

No. 7 West Second St., Seymour, Ind.

## HIGHWAYMEN KILL OFFICER

Logansport, Ind., April 28.—In a desperate battle with holdup men here this morning Patrolman Kroeger was shot and mortally wounded by one of the holdup men.

The patrolman came upon the men and demanded that they surrender. The men started to run. The officer followed and the highwaymen turned and fired upon him. The patrolman was picked up in a dying condition and taken to the hospital.

### NOT A CANDIDATE

Taggart Sets at Rest Mayoralty

#### Rumors Concerning Him.

Indianapolis, April 28.—National Committeeman Taggart has taken himself entirely out of the range of being a candidate for the Democratic nomination for mayor of Indianapolis. Several times he has declared that he would not make the race, but a host of party workers, Democratic and Republican, have persisted in boomerang him because he had not said he would not accept the office. Taggart has now gone beyond his former statements and asserts that he not only will not be a candidate, but that he will not accept the office. "Not for love nor money could I be induced to become a candidate for mayor or accept the office," said he emphatically. Taggart said that he is spending his time at French Lick looking after his business interests and that he is not paying any attention to Indianapolis politics. "I do not know who will be nominated by the Democrats," said he. "This is the first time I have been in town for a month and I am not in touch with the local situation."

The will of David Turple, who died last week, has been filed in probate court. His daughter, Mary E. Turple, was made executrix of the estate. The will is short, and the whole of the estate, real and personal, is left to the daughter. It is estimated that the personal estate is worth about \$20,000, but no estimate has yet been placed on the real estate, which consists of the Meridian-street residence, some other rental property in Indianapolis, and property in White county. Mr. Turple expressed the wish in his will that the "funeral be conducted in a private and inexpensive manner, without ceremony other than the reading of the funeral service as set forth in the book of common prayer."

The State Board of Tax Commissioners has heard the last tales of woe from the railroad companies of the state and has gone into extended executive session in order to make the annual assessments against properties coming under the jurisdiction of the board.

The tales last heard were a continuation of the complaints of hard times following the industrial depression, of idle freight cars, decreased earnings and little prospect for immediate revival of business, although one speaker said he believed "things would brighten up" when the tariff war was over.

Wm. Schoppenhorst, member of the Board of Public Safety, who has been mentioned as a probable candidate for the Democratic nomination for mayor, says he will make an announcement of some kind within the next two or three days. It is the understanding that he will not be a candidate. Senator M. H. Farrell, who has also been talked of as a Democratic candidate, says he doesn't know whether or not he will make the race.

### VICTORY FOR LOCAL OPTION

Saloons at Muncie Go Down in Utter

#### Defeat.

Muncie, Ind., April 28.—By a majority of 2,952, Delaware county, including the city of Muncie, voted "dry" Tuesday, recording the greatest victory won by the temperance hosts under the Indiana local option law.

The result was not surprising to anti-saloon league leaders, who were confident they would win by at least 2,000. However, in their estimates they claimed the county by about 1,500.

The defeat is regarded as a disaster for the liquor interests, as Muncie is a union labor and factory stronghold with a brewery and eighty saloons. The "wets" have been working at Muncie for three or four months, preparing for the conflict. The rest of the county was "dry" and it was realized that the "wet" element must roll up a majority of 2,000 in Muncie to hold the county. Both sides were well organized and well supplied with money. A very large vote was cast as a house-to-house canvass had been made.

### Printing Plant Destroyed.

Cincinnati, April 28.—The printing establishment of C. J. Krehbiel & Co., at Hunt street and Broadway, was visited by a fire that practically gutted the middle section of the building. The loss to stock, presses, typeetting machines and binderies will amount to about \$75,000. Three linotypes at work in the building had a narrow escape from suffocation.

### May wheat opened at \$1.22@1.22½ on the Chicago board today.

## When You Think

Of the pain which many women experience with every month it makes the gentleness and kindness always associated with womanhood seem to be almost a miracle. While in general no woman rebels against what she regards as a natural necessity there is no woman who would not gladly be freed from this recurring period of pain.

**Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, and gives them freedom from pain. It establishes regularity, subdues inflammation, heals ulceration and cures female weakness.**

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

If you want a book that tells all about woman's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing only, and he will send you a free copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 31 stamps.



## SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

We offer price inducements in Floor Coverings and Furnishings—for the house cleaning time which is at hand.

The matchless assortment of Rugs, Linoleums, Carpets, Mattings, Lace Curtains and Draperies that are here for you to select from.

The very attractive prices, which are lower than our competitors, make it distinctly to your advantage to select your house furnishings here.

Style distinction, superb material and excellent tailoring are strong points in our collection of Spring Suits, Skirts, Jackets and Waists.

Come and see, no trouble to show goods.

## Claypool & Fry

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

## Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Company

BOTH 'PHONES NO. 4.



Every minute—every hour—Upward goes the price of flour.

In demand. Our goods always in demand—day in day out our line of RAYMOND CITY COAL

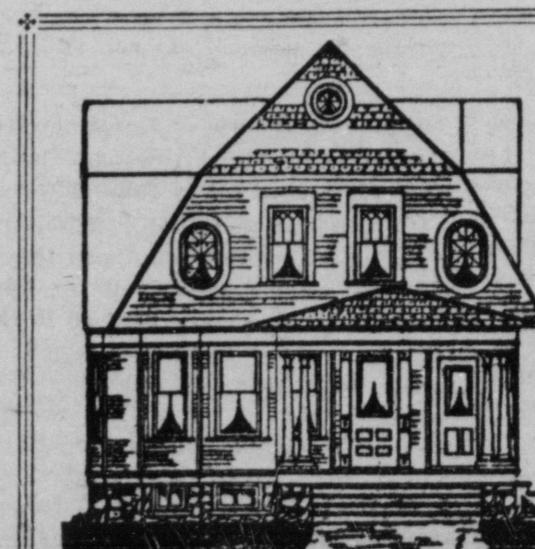
cannot be beaten for quality and high value. It's a hummer. Everybody who buys satisfied. You too, if you only try. Why not today?

\$3.75 per ton.

## Dr. H. I. Sherwood

### Specialty: Chronic Disease

Office:—10½ North Chestnut Street  
SEYMORE, INDIANA



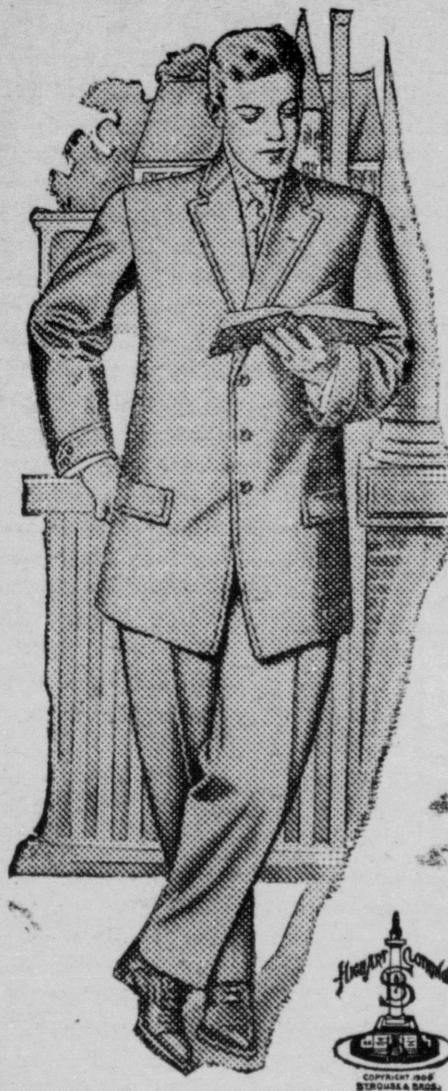
## Are You Going to Build

A House, Cottage or Bungalow? If so, let me help you plan. Plans and specifications FREE.

See me about Parquet Floors and Wood Carpets.

W. A. WYLIE  
409 East Third Street.  
Phone 380.

# Blue Serge Suits



are one of the most popular garments of the season. We have a large range in either two or three piece, plain or "sporty cut."

\$12.00, \$15.00  
\$18.00,  
\$20.00 and up.

Colors all warranted.

## The Hub

The Home  
of Correct Clothes



# Fire Insurance

Now is the best time to have your furniture or any other property insured. Don't be without

## Fire Insurance

as you will need it some time. Policies issued on short notice.

## Geo. Schaefer

Real Estate and  
General Insurance  
First National Bank Building

**LEWIS HOUSE**  
NEW PROPRIETOR  
**MRS. J. W. BUCHANAN**  
Good Meals, Clean Beds  
and Kind Treatment  
Special Dinners on Sunday. Give Us a Call

Have your Spring and Summer Suit  
made by

**SCIARRA BROS.**  
the only tailors in Seymour, and save  
agents commission. Ladies' and gents'  
clothes cleaned, repaired and altered.  
4 S. Chestnut St., Seymour. Phone 37.

## J. F. FICKEN

Tin and Slate Roofing,  
Guttering and Spouting, Cornice  
Work, Furnace Work, General  
Repair Work. Phone: Mutual 480.  
611 W. Fourth St., Seymour, Ind.

**EXPERT  
PIANO TUNING  
GUARANTEED**  
**Arthur F. French**  
SEYMOUR, IND.  
Drop a Postal and I Will Call.

**KINDIG  
Architect**  
W. 7th St., SEYMOUR.

First Class Tailor  
Ladies' and Gents' Clothing  
cleaned, dyed, pressed, repaired  
and put in tip-top shape. Our  
motto: Neatness and Promptness  
We call for work. Phone 468.  
D. DiMatteo  
Next Door to Traction Station.

"Will Go on Your Bond"  
Will write any kind of  
**INSURANCE**  
Clark B. Davis  
LOANS  
NOTARY

## WANT ADVERTISING

FOR RENT—Nice furnished room,  
527 West Second street. m4dly

FOR SALE—Practically new bed,  
springs and mattress. Call here. a30d

FOR RENT.—Four down stair rooms.  
Inquire at 404 E. Second St. a28d

FOR RENT—Nice furnished room,  
527 West Second street. a28d

FOR RENT—Five ground floor rooms,  
yard, centrally located. Call here.  
a30d

WANTED—Man with horse and buggy  
to distribute and demonstrate a  
Farm Implement. The position will  
pay \$125 per month to right man.  
Call at once for Tilley, New Com-  
mercial Hotel. a28d

## Weather Indications.

Showers tonight and Thursday, ris-  
ing temperature.

## Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and  
minimum temperatures as shown by the  
government thermometers at the  
Seymour volunteer weather observa-  
tion station and reported by J. R.  
Robert Blair, observer. The figures are  
for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

MAX MIN  
April 28, 1909, 65 32

There was a light frost last night.

## The President's Speech.

The president of the Hewitt Bros  
Soap Company, Dayton, Ohio says:  
"Buy two cakes of Easy Task soap  
for ten cents, use one bar and if it  
isn't just what we say it is, you get  
your money back in a jiffy." It is a  
strong claim to say that "Easy Task  
soap cuts the work of washday in  
half but the fact can be proven by  
the evidence of thousands of delighted  
women."

Thomas Taggart and his family  
passed through the city in a big tour-  
ing car this afternoon en route from  
Indianapolis to French Lick.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the  
Signature of *Char. H. Hitchins*

**DR. B. F. YOUNT,**

**VETERINARY**

Has Located in Seymour at  
Hopewell's Brick Barn on  
Jeffersonville Avenue. Calls  
Answered Promptly.

## BAGGAGE

And light freight transferred.  
Phone 468. One door east of  
Interurban Station, Seymour

**A. T. FOSTER**

**Robert H. Hall**  
ARCHITECT  
725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

## PERSONAL.

Lowry Foster was in the city this  
morning.

O. L. Martin was here from Scotts-  
burg Monday.

Burt Leach was here from Columbus  
Tuesday night.

John Mayberry, of Brownstown,  
was here today.

Dr. W. A. Millis was here from Han-  
over this morning.

E. E. Gudgel was here from North  
Vernon yesterday.

Vincenzo Allegro, made a business  
trip to Brownstown.

T. S. Blish made a business trip to  
Indianapolis morning.

Mrs. Carl Hodapp came up from  
Medora this morning.

H. M. George was here from Bed-  
ford Sunday morning.

Attorney Henry Prince came up from  
Brownstown this morning.

Clyde Robertson was here from  
Honeytown this morning.

Carl R. Semans, of Washington,  
was here Monday evening.

E. Trautman, of Columbus, was in  
the city Tuesday evening.

Judge John M. Lewis transacted  
business in Indianapolis today.

William Welsh, the court reporter,  
went to Brownstown this morning.

George Andy Robertson went west  
this morning on the accommodation.

Tom Groub made a business trip  
west this morning on the B. & O.  
S-W.

Anthony McGinty, of N. Broadway,  
went west this morning on the accom-  
modation.

George I. Davis, of Redding town-  
ship, was a passenger to Brownstown  
Monday.

Miss Wilma Hampson came up from  
Medora this morning on a short visit  
with friends.

Tom Plunkett, roadmaster on the  
Pennsylvania line, as here from Col-  
umbus this morning.

John Hunsucker, of Vallonia, was  
an eastbound passenger this morning  
on the B. & O. S-W.

Master Freddie Whitcomb returned  
home Monday from a short visit with  
relatives at Hayden.

J. F. McCurdy, the city engineer,  
was a westbound passenger this  
morning on the B. & O.

Mrs. J. V. Hinderlider, was here  
from Medora Monday evening and re-  
mained in the city over night.

L. A. Winterberg, of Franklin, who  
is interested in a lecture bureau, was  
in the city Monday morning.

Charles Lambring was here from  
Sauers Tuesday afternoon to attend  
the funeral of Rev. Philip Schmidt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Graham have  
gone to Indianapolis to attend the  
Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star.

Mrs. Ed Lester and Mrs. Bertha  
Williams, of Crothersville, were here  
yesterday visiting Mrs. J. T. Hinler.

M. F. Everback has returned from  
Madison where he spent a few weeks  
with his daughter, Mrs. George Att-  
kisson.

John McClintock, of Reddington,  
was in town today the first time for  
several weeks. He has been sick for  
some time.

Mrs. Carroll Bush and little son  
Donald have returned from a two  
weeks visit with relatives near Osgood  
and at Cincinnati.

S. A. Barnes, Bert Kasting and  
Thomas M. Honan were among the  
Seymour attorneys who went to  
Brownstown this morning to attend  
court.

Isaac Colglazier, of Salem, passed  
through the city today en route to his  
home where he will remain till after  
the local option election in Wash-  
ington county which occurs next Friday.

Mrs. Henry Schroelucke and her son,  
who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs.  
Harry Poppenhaus and family, of  
Waymansville, and other relatives  
for the past five months, returned to  
their home at McFarland, Kan. Monday.

Miss Celia Nayrocker accompanied  
Misses Crane and Aufderhade and  
Mr. Hancock to Crothersville Monday  
evening to attend the commencement  
exercises of the Crothersville high  
school. They all returned home on a  
late car.

Samuel Myers came down from  
Indianapolis again Saturday evening  
to spend a few days with friends  
while he is resting up from the injuries  
which he received in an accident  
while breaking on the Big Four sever-  
al days ago.

J. N. White, the faithful watchman  
at the Second street crossing, is tak-  
ing a week's lay off and left Tuesday  
for a visit with relatives at Indian-  
apolis and Greentown, Ind. and at  
Springfield, O. It is not often that  
Mr. White takes a lay off for several  
days.

W. H. Sparks was a passenger  
from here to New York City this  
morning by way of the Pennsylvania  
line. Other longer distance passen-  
gers out over this road recently were  
three to Chicago yesterday one to Palmyra,  
Mo. one to Nashville, Tenn.

# Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains, Linoleums,

## DRAPERIES

### Irresistible Inducements for Early Buying

There will, no doubt, be something needed to brighten up your home this spring; if not a new RUG or CARPET, a LINOLEUM, perhaps, or some LACE CURTAINS or DRAPERIES. The need of something new will be noted when inevitable "house-cleaning time" comes around. Don't wait until house-cleaning time—anticipate your needs, buy now, and save a tidy sum on your purchases. **SALE NOW GOING ON.**

## Rugs

Brussels Rug—9x11 Room size... \$7.95

Brussels Rug—9x12 Room size... \$11.95

Brussels Rug—9x12, made in one  
piece without seams... \$14.95

Axminster Rug—9x12. The well  
known Smith brand... \$17.45

Brussels Rug—Extra size, 11x13x2  
Fine quality... \$16.95

Velvet Rugs—27x54, a large variety \$1.19

Axminster Rugs—27x54 for... \$1.69

Axminster Rugs—36x72 for... \$2.89

Smyrna Rugs—30x60 for... \$8.50

Crex Grass Rugs—9x12 room size \$7.95

Remnants—of Carpets and Mattings  
marked down to almost one-half price.

## Carpetings

Granite Ingrains—25c value, special... 17c

Quarter Wool Ingrain—35c value,  
special... 28c

Half Wool Ingrain—50c value, special 38c

All Wool Ingrain—10 patterns to  
select from, 65c value, special... 48c

Extra Super All Wool Ingrain—  
15 patterns to select from, 70c  
and 75c value, special... 57c

Brussels Carpet—8 wire, 65c quality... 48c

Brussels Carpet—9 wire, Smith's  
85c quality, special... 68c

All Wool Velvet Carpet. \$1.00 quality... 82c

Axminster Carpet—\$1.35 quality at... 95c

Lowell Ingrain Carpets—The best  
Extra Super made, new patterns 62c

## THE GOLD MINE Department Store

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

A. D. Eldridge transacted business  
at Columbus yesterday.

H. C. Vehling was here from Indian-  
apolis to attend the funeral of Rev. Philip Schmidt.

Rev. and Mrs. W. O. Goodloe, of  
Scottsburg, spent today with their  
daughter, Mrs. C. D. Billings.

Mrs. Fred Wieneke came down from  
Indianapolis Tuesday to attend the  
funeral of Rev. Philip Schmidt and  
spend a few days visiting with re-  
latives and friends.

Rev. Ed Schmidt of Napoleonville,  
La., who was called here a week ago  
on account of the fatal illness of his  
father, Rev. Philip Schmidt, left for  
home this morning.

Mrs. Howard Slavens and little  
child came down from Indianapolis  
Tuesday morning to attend the funeral  
of Rev. Philip Schmidt and will remain  
for a visit of about two weeks with  
her parents.

Rev. C. T. Schmidt, of St. Louis,  
Rev. Adam Schmidt, of Elyria, Ohio,  
Christian Schmidt, of Liverpool,  
Ohio, and Mrs. Bohn, of Ft. Wayne,  
were here to attend the funeral of their  
brother, Rev. Philip Schmidt.

Washington, April 28.—Unusual hon-  
ors were paid today to the memory of  
Major Pierre Charles Lenfant, the  
French engineer who laid out Wash-  
ington city. The body was disinterred  
from its resting place on the Diggies  
farm in Maryland and taken to the  
capitol under military escort.

The ceremony was held in the ro-  
tunda of the capitol. A large crowd  
had gathered to witness the cere-  
monies. Vice President Sherman and  
Ambassador Jusserand paid tribute to  
the noted Frenchman. The body will  
be reinterred in Arlington cemetery,  
where religious services will be held.

## Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney  
Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the  
Brain, are the weak parts. Do not over-ex-  
pose yourself, but in the nerves that control and guide  
and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is  
a medicine specifically prepared to reach these  
controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone  
is futile. It is a waste of time and of money as  
well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine  
scalds, or is dark and strong, if you

## SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & KEMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Negro woman when arrested refused to tell her age. A dark secret, so to speak.

Bulgaria politely calls the attention of the powers to the fact that the war dogs are straining at the leashes.

It is absolutely certain that Edgar Allan Poe could not have been born in all the States that are claiming him.

Russia is working on a fleet of aerial battleships. The English fishing interests will have to take to submarines.

Oregon's method of electing a United States Senator may shock some members of the most dignified legislative body on earth.

The Delaware man who ate fifteen meat pies in one hour evidently doesn't subscribe to the idea of getting up from the table hungry.

The government prefers that its soldiers do not marry. If there is fighting to be done, the government prefers to furnish the occasion.

Rain falls on the just and the unjust alike, but snow discriminates. It frequently deposits its deepest drifts on the just man's sidewalks.

Mary Garden says there is no morality in clothes. There certainly can't be much morality in the clothes that are worn by the Salome dancers.

"War is knocking at our doors," declares Congressman Hobson. Why not stealthily raise a second-story window and drop a water pitcher on war?

In these days of alarming divorce statistics it is cheering to read of the New York man, aged 75, who danced for joy at the celebration of his golden wedding.

Mary Garden has the exclusive right to sing "Thais" in this country. Would that she had the exclusive right to "Love Me and the World Is Mine," and others.

Mr. Taft has told the girls that they can be successful without marrying. But whether his gentle words will have a tendency to cheer them on their way may never be known.

Great is wireless telegraphy. It need not surprise anybody if some flustered operator at sea one of these days flashes a hurry call for the patrol wagon when a riot breaks out on shipboard.

The story is told of a New Jersey man who, in 1852, willed away a piece of land with the proviso that if he should be born again the property should revert to him. It is said the beneficiary hasn't lost any sleep worrying over the possibility of the testator's return.

Congress has officially decided that the name of the Panama Canal is to be "The Panama Canal." This is very graceful of Congress. How awkward it would have been for most of us if the ditch had been officially named "The Sesquipedalian Canal" or "The Transubstantiationvereinhaupt Canal" or something like that.

There will naturally be much feminine sympathy for the New Jersey woman who has appeared in court to complain about her husband's cruel treatment, relates the Washington Star, and who says: "I am a graduate of a cooking school. I make biscuits, pies, cake and all sorts of dainties to please him, and he calls it all 'indigestion fodder!'" The judge advised the woman to cook corned beef and cabbage occasionally, and she said she would.

Said an anxious mother to the family doctor: "What shall I do with my daughter Mary? She is simply candy crazy and, of course, eating nothing substantial makes her pale, if not downright yellow." Said the wise physician to the anxious mother: "Put Mary into a sweet shop, and she'll soon abhor the stuff! It is heroic treatment, but it will cure her appetite for candy." Poor Mary! says the Indianapolis Star, how much pleasure she is going to lose for lack of a little self-denial.

If the world had not passed beyond the age of myth-making, the disaster in Southern Italy would be ascribed to the turning of Enceladus in his sleep. Enceladus was one of the giants who rebelled against Jupiter. He was killed by one of Jupiter's thunderbolts, according to Vergil, and buried under Mount Etna. When he turns in his grave the earth quakes, and when he breathes the mountain belches forth fire and smoke. It was the peculiar geographical and geological formations round Sicily and the Strait of Messina that gave rise to many of the ancient myths. The rock of Scylla, dangerous to navigators, was believed to be the home of a monster which seized the sailors from the decks of the ships that passed too near. The whirlpool of Charybdis across the strait, was said to be caused by another monster which swallowed the sea and spewed it out again three times a day. The sirens lived on an island in the neighbor-

hood and charmed sailors to their destruction. They were finally foiled by Odysseus, who closed the ears of his sailors with wax and had himself lashed to the mast of his ship. So chagrined were the three sisters that they threw themselves into the sea, and were transformed into rocky islands which bear their names.

The annual report of the commissioner general of immigration tells an encouraging story. The work of the bureau was increased nearly 20 per cent during the year. The increase was not due to the swelling of the tide flowing through the nation's gateway. As a matter of fact there was a falling off of half a million in the number of arrivals, the aggregate representing a loss of 30 per cent as compared with the total for 1907. The increase of work done tells of greater efficiency in administration. Some of the matters considered by the bureau are indicated by the statements about illiteracy, cash per capita, exclusion of undesirables, Japanese and Chinese newcomers, alien contract labor, and the destination of immigrants. That 26 per cent of the aliens were found illiterate, that the cash brought averaged \$23 to the individual, that 11,000 undesirables were barred, that 2,000 contract laborers were denied admission and 240 others who had escaped notice before were arrested and sent away, all have interest. The most important work, perhaps, is that connected with the subject of intelligent distribution of the accepted immigrants. The ever present problem is the prevention of congestion in the large cities. Every student of the social conditions in the cities quickly finds that there are large numbers of people trying to adapt themselves to city life in America whose whole experience in the old world was in the country. Much of the want and suffering results from such ill adjustment. To prevent this uneconomic distribution of population when the country districts are seeking workers is to be still more actively a part of the work of the immigration bureau. The revelations about Rosebud lands are reminders that rural life in a frontier community affords little of attractiveness to those who have been accustomed to the comforts of a city. But there is another side. Thousands of people who like farm life have made homes in the wilderness, have gained competence, have seen the country develop, have helped to make the United States a great and prosperous nation. No more important work could be done by the immigration officials than that of wise direction of the incoming aliens from the farms of the old world to the farms of the new. There has been too much haphazard locating in the past. There is room for much intelligence in this matter.

Among the many devices brought forward to make the life of the poor motorist a happier one is the wind shield invented by a Massachusetts man. This shield is of metal, with a triangular piece of glass set in the top, and fits on the machine in front of the driver's seat, extending back on both sides so as to protect the lower part of his body.

The front of the shield has a surface so inclined that when the wind

## INTERESTING NEW INVENTIONS

### Novel Savings Bank.

One of the recent novelties patented is a combined clock and savings bank designed by a Chicago man. Why a savings bank and a clock should be combined will not at once be apparent. The idea would seem ridiculous, as these two articles have no apparent relationship. The purpose of the inventor has merely been to increase the usefulness of the savings bank and assure that it will be constantly employed. He accomplishes this by requiring the deposit of a coin in the bank before the clock can be wound. Unless the coin is deposited, the clock becomes useless. The amount of the coin deposited is controlled by the size of the slot in the savings bank. The number of deposits can also be increased by requiring daily winding of the clock. In this way a certain sum must be added to the bank each day previous to each winding of the clock. After the clock has been wound and the key removed, the mechanism assumes its normal position, so that the clock cannot be wound again without the deposit of a coin.

### Windshield for Motors.

Among the many devices brought forward to make the life of the poor motorist a happier one is the wind shield invented by a Massachusetts man. This shield is of metal, with a triangular piece of glass set in the top, and fits on the machine in front of the driver's seat, extending back on both sides so as to protect the lower part of his body.

The front of the shield has a surface so inclined that when the wind

### LEARNING FARMING ABOARD A TRAIN.



### A LECTURE ON SCIENTIFIC FARMING IN A RAILWAY COACH.

Without some scientific knowledge the farmer of to-day cannot expect to succeed. Uncle Sam, through the Department of Agriculture, realizing this, is teaching those engaged in agricultural pursuits how they should follow their business. The first of several trains that are to be used as moving schoolhouses is now on the road. Lectures on farming are given in this, and stoppages are made wherever it is thought necessary. Each "talk" lasts forty-five minutes, and it is a fact worthy of notice that many women attend the lessons.

### That Settled It.

For years Mr. Clerkli had eaten his frugal but nourishing luncheon in a little restaurant half a block north from his office. He was an easily satisfied person, and what he ordered seemed always to suit him to perfection. The waitresses never knew him to complain.

But one day things went wrong. The butter was rancid, and the bread was so moist that Mr. Clerkli, who had decided ideas about hygiene, would not eat it. He did his best, and left the table early.

The next day the same thing occurred, and the day after there was no improvement. He called the waitress to him.

"May I see the proprietor, please?" he inquired.

The girl disappeared for a minute, and returned with the news that the proprietor was out.

The following day as well as the one after their was no improvement in the food, and no sign of the proprietor. Mr. Clerkli nearly made up

his mind to seek another restaurant.

He decided, however, to give them a chance, and on Saturday at luncheon again asked for the owner of the place.

"He's gone out," was the reply.

Mr. Clerkli became bold.

"This is ridiculous!" he exclaimed.

"I come here at noon time every day, and every day he is out. Where is he, anyway?"

"We expect him back any minute," said the girl. "He has just stepped out to get his lunch."

The next day the same thing occurred, and the day after there was no improvement. He called the waitress to him.

"May I see the proprietor, please?" he inquired.

The girl disappeared for a minute, and returned with the news that the proprietor was out.

It is all right to vote for the country's prosperity, but you must work for your own.

Worthless people are terribly catlike in always landing on their feet.

### CURSE OF JEALOUSY.

#### Natural to Courtship, It Is Fatal to Marital Happiness.

Among the dictionary definitions of jealousy is that of envy. True, another is zealous watchfulness, but this state of mind implies fear, the uneasiness of uncertainty, and this is incompatible with the perfect love which casteth out fear. As associated with love the word implies a dread of losing the thing desired—a state of mind which to the timid perhaps is natural and well-nigh inevitable in the first stages of courtship.

The man who is seeking to win a woman and who has rivals in the field has a strain upon his nerves and emotions which upsets his normal balance. He becomes worried, fanciful and moody.

The woman who already is won, but who must conceal her feelings until the victor chooses to claim his conquest scarcely can fail to be restless, capricious and nervous. This mainly is due to the restraint which she is putting upon herself and the haunting fear that he may be in love with some one else.

But when the lover has spoken and each holds the plighted troth of the beloved, then jealousy even in its most amiable form involves a lack of faith in the truth and the sincerity of the beloved which is anything but complimentary.

Whatever its cause, jealousy is bound to be a disturbing element, and the less indulged it is the better. Always the expression of it is more harmful than helpful. There is a great deal of truth in the doctrine of mental suggestion as applied to love, and this especially is the case with men.

The jealous woman hates to hear other women praised, and, though she possibly may remark upon their good qualities herself, she objects when one of her own admirers, however faintly, expresses admiration for another woman. And when she praises it is with a reservation. "She is pretty, but," etc.

No wise man would marry a jealous woman, however much he might care for her, could he realize how little peace and comfort probably will be his portion after marriage. No wise woman would marry a jealous man, since she certainly could not hope to be happy if she did.

Jealousy is responsible for more broken engagements, more matrimonial unhappiness, than any other cause, with the possible exception of beastly intemperance in drink. Yet people who ought to know better go on excusing it, claiming that it is the result of love and the natural outcome of a humble opinion of one's self, instead of being, as in nearly all cases it is, the result of colossal vanity—a vanity which is exasperated at the thought of precedence given to another.

The man or woman whose temperament will allow him or her to pass through life superior to the pangs of jealousy has cause to be thankful. It is wise to remember the saying of the Greek sage that "what is worthy of jealousy is not worthy of love."—Chicago Tribune.

### A SCRAP OF PAPER.

#### Charred and Discarded, It Brought Wealth to a Poor Widow.

Some years ago a poor widow kept a small shop in a Berlin suburb. One evening as she was serving a customer a workingman stepped into the shop and asked permission to light his pipe. Drawing a piece of paper from his pocket, he twisted it up and, after lighting his pipe, threw down the spill and walked off with a word of thanks.

When sweeping the floor the following morning the widow took up the charred paper out of idle curiosity and, unfolding it, saw that it was a lottery ticket, only a portion of which had been burned. She folded it up, put it away in her pocket and had almost forgotten it, when the result of a large lottery drawing caught her eye in the paper.

She then remembered the crumpled ticket in her pocket, and on producing it found, to her amazement and delight, that it had won a prize of \$50,000. She claimed the prize, and, although she advertised widely for its original owner, with the intention of sharing it with him, she was left in undisturbed possession of her fortune.

### Why We Are Warm.

"I haven't had a cold since I've been here with you," said the woman from the South, "and I believe it's the steam heated flat. Don't talk to me about the healthfulness of grate fires and cold houses such as they have in the South. We had colds all the time we were back there. And we had to dress as if we were in Siberia. Heavy flannels, long coats, furs. And look at you, how you dress! In tubbed waists all winter long and low shoes and thin stockings. We'd die back there if we dressed like that. I think it's all right here because you start out warm. Then you get somewhere else where it is warm before you get chilled through. Then you have the warm cars where you sit on heaters and all that sort of thing. New York's the only place to keep warm in the winter time. I hate to go back home to the South there and freeze."

### He Got.

"Flee!" cried the girl. "You mean fly," corrected the lover.

"Never mind what insect I mean," she replied. "Just git! Pa's comin'!"—University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Nearly every man says of his dog: "His father cost a thousand dollars."

### FESTIVAL OF THE COCONUT.

#### Hindoos Celebrate the Passing of the Rainy Season.

On Tuesday the banks, law courts, and public offices were closed on account of Narel Purnima, commonly known as the coconut festival of the Hindoos, says the *Bombay Gazette*. It is one of their greatest festivals, and marks the day when the stormy part of the rainy season is believed to be at an end. On this day cocoanuts, wild flowers and sugar candy are thrown into the sea to gain its favor toward those who trust themselves or their merchandise to its mercy.

Early in the morning the Hindoos and their families dress themselves in their best clothes and pass the day in festivities and friendly greetings. In the afternoon the children and adults deck themselves with ornaments, and with the elder members of the families take their way toward the sea in Mody bay. Back bay, Cooly Bunder, Chowpatty, etc., and throw their offerings of cocoanuts and flowers into the water.

A fair is held in the Cruickshank road in connection with the festival, which is attended by thousands of persons in the course of the day and the evening. It presents a curious sight in its way, many of its attractions being common to an orthodox native fair. The shops and booths, erected in long lines along the verge of the Cruickshank road, for the sale of toys, trinkets and sweetmeats, did a profitable business. Throughout the day extra tram cars brought in many hundreds of sightseers to the fair. The police arrangements for the regulation of traffic were admirably planned and judiciously carried out.

The Missouri Court of Appeals holds in *Western Travelers' Association v. Tennant*, 106 Southwestern Reporter, 1073, that the mother of insured, not living with nor dependent upon him and having an able-bodied husband living with her, is not a member of his family, as she could not be a member of two families at the same time.

Where a party wall has been built by an adjoining landowner under agreement with his neighbor that reimbursement shall be made for one-half the cost of the part he may subsequently use, will the driving of nails and fastening of pulleys and cords for the suspension of articles for sale constitute a prohibited use of a portion for which the person so doing has made no contribution to the cost? The Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, in the case of *Berry v. Godfrey*, 84 Northeastern Reporter, 304, holds that it does, and that the one constructing the wall is entitled to at least nominal damages therefor.

In *American Circular Loom Co. v. Wilson*, 84 Northeastern Reporter, 133, one of defendants, while in the employ of plaintiff, invented certain machinery and acquired by assignment certain other inventions, all of which were put to use by plaintiff, with defendant's acquiescence. Plaintiff sought to require defendant to assign to it all rights in all the patents. The court held that there was no breach of duty by defendant in securing a patent to his own invention, but that the assigned patents, secured while acting as plaintiff's superintendent, should be decreed as being held in trust. Plaintiff was held, however, to be estopped by its own acts from claiming the beneficial interest in one of these.

The General Assembly of Iowa recently provided for the adoption by certain cities of a plan of government somewhat similar to the Galveston system. The law provides for a main governing board, consisting of a mayor and four councilmen to be chosen at general election. Their powers and duties are exercised through a department of public works under direction of the mayor, and four other departments, each under the supervision of one of the councilmen. There is also a provision for a recall of officers after election. Although assailed vigorously as violating provisions of both the Federal and State Constitutions, it was held valid by the Supreme Court of Iowa in *Eckerman v. City of Des Moines*, 115 Northwestern Reporter, 177.

**Wood as Food.**  
In one quarter of the earth, at least, wood, in a certain form, serves as a common and constant article of diet, and that is the northern coast of Siberia. At several points the natives eat wood, and eat it because they like it. Even when fish is plentiful, wood usually forms a part of the evening meal of these natives, as testified by numerous travelers. Cleanly stripped larch logs near every hut in that region are silent witnesses to the general fondness for wood diet. The dish is prepared by scraping off thick layers immediately under the bark of the log. These are chopped fine and mixed with snow, the whole being boiled in a kettle. Sometimes a little fish roe, milk, or butter is mixed with the wood.—Tribute.

**Nothing So Sweet.**  
"Is that man surreptitious in his methods?"

"Strup-titrous? Not a bit of it. He's in the wholesale pickle business."—Baltimore American.

The fashion notes indicate that the exhibition of skinny elbows will be less popular next summer.

# For Boys and Girls

THE TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE MAN.  
A terrible, terrible man is there,  
Waiting to catch me upon the stair;  
A terrible, terrible man, who roars,  
An' chases a feller right out of doors  
When he's had a wuppin', an' goes  
to bed  
With his nose all swelled an' his eyes  
all red.

I'm afraid an' I'm afraid, an' I'm awful  
afraid,  
An' I'm skeerd an' I'm skeerd, an' I'm  
awful skeerd,  
For I've been so naughty I know that  
he  
Will jump right out of the hall at  
me;  
An' I'll never be bad enny more, enny  
more  
For the terrible man to chase out of  
the door.

They said he would come, but I said  
pooh-pooh,  
An' now I don't know wot I'm goin'  
to do,  
For if I don't go I'll get wupped  
again,  
An' if I do he will come, an' what  
then?  
Oh, please, Mrs. Muvver, come chase  
him away—  
An' I bet 'at I'll mind ever' word 'at  
you say.

—Baltimore Sun.

THE THIMBLE BISCUIT.  
Once upon a time Polly's mamma  
was making biscuit for supper.

She sifted the flour so fine and white,  
And kneaded the dough till it was  
light,  
And rolled it out with the rolling-pin,  
And cut the biscuit round and thin.

Polly watched her do everything;  
and, when the last biscuit was in  
the biscuit pan, mamma said:

"Here's a little piece of dough left  
on my biscuit board. I wonder if  
there is a little girl in this kitchen  
who would like to make some little  
biscuit?"

"Yes, yes," said Polly, clapping her  
hands with delight; for of course she  
knew her mamma meant her. "I'd  
like to make little biscuit all by  
myself."

So mamma tied a napkin around  
her waist for an apron, and Polly  
rolled up her sleeves just as mamma  
did when she cooked, and climbed  
into the kitchen chair so that she  
could reach the biscuit board. Then  
she was ready to begin her biscuit.

"May I sift flour, too?" she asked.  
"Yes, indeed," said mamma. "You  
must always sift flour on your board  
if you want your biscuit to be smooth  
and nice."

So Polly sifted the flour so fine and  
white,  
And kneaded the bit of dough so  
light,  
And rolled it out with the rolling-  
pin,  
And—

What do you think? Mamma's  
biscuit cutter was larger than Polly's  
piece of dough!

"I think you will have to borrow  
grandmother's thimble for a biscuit  
cutter," said mamma. "A thimble bis-  
cuit cutter! Was there ever any thing  
so funny as that?" Polly laughed  
about it all the way upstairs to  
grandmother's room; but, when she  
told grandmother what she wanted,  
grandmother did not think it was  
strange at all.

"I used to make thimble biscuit  
when I was a little girl," she said;  
and she had to get the thimble  
out of her workbag for Polly.

Grandmother's thimble was made  
of shining gold; and oh what a fine  
biscuit cutter it made. The biscuit  
were as small and as round as but-  
tons, and Polly cut enough for grand-  
mother and papa and mamma and  
Brother Ned and herself, each to have  
one for supper that night.

"I think it is fun to make thimble  
biscuit," she said as she handed them  
round in her own blue saucer; and,  
if you don't believe she was right,  
make some yourself and see.—Maud  
Lindsay, in *Kindergarten Review*.

THE SPIDER'S STRENGTH.  
The strength of some of the spid-  
ers which build their webs in trees  
and other places in Central America  
is astounding. One of them had in  
captivity in a tree there not long  
ago a wild canary.

The ends of the wings, the tail and  
the feet of the bird were bound to-  
gether by some sticky substance, to  
which were attached the threads of  
the spider, which was slowly but  
surely drawing up the bird by an  
ingenious arrangement.

The bird, says Home Notes, hung  
head downward, and was so securely  
bound with little threads that it could  
not struggle and would soon have  
been a prey to its great, ugly captor  
if it had not been rescued.

DON'T BEGIN.

Once there was a little fly who saw  
a spider's web in the corner of a  
room. "I will keep away from it,"  
he thought; "for I should get one  
foot in it I might get two, and soon

I would be caught altogether." Wasn't  
that a wise little fly?

In the same room was a little girl  
who had broken a vase. "Some thing  
whispered in her ear. "Hide the  
pieces and don't tell mother."

"No, no!" said she. "If I should  
deceive mother once, I might again  
and pretty soon I should be telling  
wrong stories. I won't begin."

Wasn't she a wise little girl?—May-  
flower.

THE COMPANY YOU KEEP.

There was once a farmer whose  
corn was destroyed by the cranes that  
fed in his field. He grew angry and  
declared he would stop the nuisance.  
So he put up a net and caught not  
only the cranes, but a fine stork that  
had come down from a neighboring  
roost to chat with the crane.

"I'll wring your neck," said the  
farmer. "You are pests and have  
hurt my fields."

"Spare me," cried the stork. "I'm  
innocent; indeed I am. I never touched  
any of your belongings."

"That may be true," answered the  
farmer; "but I find you among thieves  
and I judge you accordingly."—Home  
Herald.

IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU.

Think of this, girls and boys: If  
you ask a child to wait on you, say  
"Please." Be polite to servants and  
inferiors. Be courteous even to the  
cat. Why push her roughly aside, or  
invite her claws? If kind good na-  
ture and gentle rules in every home  
what sunlight would home enjoy! A  
great deal depends upon you.—Home  
Herald.

LIFTING WITH MAGNETS.

A Load of Several Tons Handled With  
the Utmost Ease.

In foundries, machine shops and  
other places where large pieces of  
iron or steel are to be shifted from  
one place to another—say, from the  
floor to a platform car—two things  
are needed. One is a crane, provided  
with hoisting tackle and pivoted or  
otherwise arranged so as to swing  
from side to side. The other is a  
suitable method of taking hold of the  
load. If the burden be surrounded  
with a cable under which a hook can  
be introduced, nothing further is re-  
quired except the power to hoist at  
the right moment. In many cases,  
however, the adjustment of a tie  
around the weight involves some trou-  
ble and consumes time. It is occa-  
sionally found to be more convenient,  
therefore, to utilize the attractive  
force of magnetism. From the hoist-  
ing tackle may be suspended an elec-  
tric magnet of a form carefully adopt-  
ed to the work in hand.

An electro-magnet is one the power  
of which lasts only while an elec-  
tric current is flowing through coils  
of copper wire around a soft iron  
core. Switch the electricity on and  
the magnet is energized. Switch it  
off and the magnet is as useless as  
a piece of chalk. If the magnet is  
lowered over an iron or steel object  
so as to touch the latter it will grasp  
the load with wonderful firmness. The  
crane from which the magnet hangs  
can be swung so as to deposit the  
load, and if the proper calculations  
have been made the grip will be  
strong enough to make release impos-  
sible until the right moment. When  
the burden is in the spot where it  
is to be left the current is cut off  
and the attraction of the magnet  
ceases. As many workshops nowadays  
are provided with electric motors  
to wind hoisting drums and per-  
form a variety of other work, a sup-  
ply of current is often already avail-  
able for energizing a magnet. The  
current is led from the dynamo room  
to the crane by carefully insulated  
wires and connected with the mag-  
nets they are to influence.

An electro-magnet will attract lit-  
tle pieces of metal, of course, as  
well as big ones. It can be employed,  
therefore, to lift small scraps of old  
iron, as well as huge boulders of  
ore. There is no necessity for tying  
the small bits together or putting  
them in any receptacle, if they are  
to be lifted with magnets.

Webster and a Witness.

It was my privilege, as a member  
of the Suffolk bar, to attend many  
years ago the trial of one of the most  
important cases of the year in our  
Supreme Judicial Court at Boston.  
On the two sides were arrayed some  
half a dozen of our most eminent  
lawyers. Daniel Webster and Rufus  
Choate, as it happened, were on the  
same side. A hostile witness was put  
on by the other side, some of whose  
evidence was of the utmost import-  
ance to Webster and Choate, if it  
could be obtained, and Choate under-  
took the task of obtaining it. No  
man at our bar had more profound  
skill in cross-examination, and the  
questions he put to the witness were  
like the fire of a Maxim gun, but in  
every instance he failed to get the  
evidence he wanted and finally sat  
down in despair.

Then Webster, who had been sit-  
ting in his great arm chair, apparently  
about half asleep, as though tak-  
ing no interest in the case whatever,  
slowly arose to his feet, put his great  
eyes on the hostile witness, asked him  
in the most serious tone a single ques-  
tion and brought instantly the re-  
quired answer. Then as quietly he  
sat down and apparently went about  
half asleep again. It was a scene  
photographed on my mind, never to  
be forgotten.—George T. Angell in  
Our Dumb Animals.

DON'T BEGIN.

Once there was a little fly who saw  
a spider's web in the corner of a  
room. "I will keep away from it,"  
he thought; "for I should get one  
foot in it I might get two, and soon

## Old Favorites

### How Betsy and I Made Up.

Give me your hand, Mr. Lawyer; how do  
you do to-day?  
You drew up that agreement—I s'pose  
you want your pay;  
Don't cut down your figures; make it an  
X or a V;

For that 'ere written agreement was just  
the makin' of me.

Goin' home that evenin', I tell you I was  
blue,  
Thinkin' of all my troubles, and what I  
was goin' to do;

And, if my horses hadn't been the steadi-  
est team alive,

They'd 've tipp'd me over, certain, for I  
couldn't see where to drive.

No—for I was laborin' under a heavy  
load;

No—for I was travelin' an entirely differ-  
ent road;

For I was a-tracin' over the path of our  
lives ag'in,

And seein' where we miss'd the way, and  
where we might have been.

And many a corner we'd turn'd that just  
to a quarrel led,

When I ought to've held my temper, and  
driven straight ahead;

And the more I thought it over the more  
these memories came,

And the more I struck the opinion that I  
was the most to blame.

And things I had long forgotten kept  
risin' in my mind,

Of little matters betwixt us, where Betsy  
was good and kind;

And these things they flash'd all through  
me, as you know things sometimes  
will,

When a feller's alone in the darkness,  
and everything is still.

"But," says I, "we're too far along to  
take another track,

And when I put my hand to the plough  
I do not oft turn back;

And 'taint an uncommon thing now for  
couples to smash in two,"

And so I set my teeth together, and  
vow'd I'd see it through.

When I came in sight o' the house 'twas  
sometime in the night,

And just as I turn'd a hill-top I see the  
kitchen's light;

Which often a han'some pictur' to a  
hungry person makes,

But it don't interest a feller much that's  
goin' to pull up stakes.

And when I went in the house the table  
was set for me—

As good a supper's I ever saw, or ever  
want to see;

And I cramm'd the agreement down in  
my pocket as well as I could,

And fell to eatin' my victuals, which  
somehow didn't taste good.

And Betsy she pretended to look about  
the house,

But she watch'd my side coat pocket like  
a cat would watch a mouse;

And then she went to foolin' a little with  
her cup,

And intently readin' a newspaper, a-hold-  
in' it wrong side up.

And when I'd done my supper I draw'd  
the agreement out,

And give it to her without a word, for  
she know'd what 'twas about,

And then I humm'd a little tune, but now  
and then a note

Was busted by some animal that hopp'd  
up in my throat.

Then Betsy she got her specs from off  
the mantel shelf,

And read the article over quite softly to  
herself;

Read it little and little, for her eyes is  
gettin' old,

And lawyers' writin' ain't no print, es-  
pecially when it's cold.

And after she'd read a little she give my  
arm a touch,

And kindly said she was afraid I was  
lowin' her too much;

But when she was through she went for  
me, her face a-streamin' with  
tears,

And kissed me for the first time in over  
twenty years.

I don't know what you'll think, Sir—I  
didn't come to inquire—

But I picked up that agreement and  
stuff'd it in the fire;

And I told her we'd bury the hatchet  
alongside of the cow;

And we struck an agreement never to  
have another row.

And I told her in the future I wouldn't  
speak cross or rash,

If half the crockery in the house was  
broken all to smash;

And she said in regard to Heaven, we'd  
try and learn its worth

By startin' a branch establishment and  
runnin' it here on earth.

And so we sat a-talkin' three-quarters of  
the night,

And open'd our hearts to each other until  
they both grew light;

And the days when I was winnin' her  
away from so many men

Was nothin' to that evenin' I courted her  
over again.

Next mornin' an ancient virgin took  
pains to call on us,

Her lamp all trimm'd and a-burnin' to  
kindle another fuss;

But, when she went to pryn' and openin'  
of old sores,

My Betsy rose politely, and show'd her  
out-of-doors.

Since then I don't deny but there's been  
a word or two;

But we've got our eyes wide open, and  
know just what to do;

When one speaks cross the other just  
meets it with a laugh,

And the first one's ready to give up con-  
siderable more than half.

My Betsy rose politely, and show'd her  
out-of-doors.

A Real Strain.

A land agent in the great Northwest  
had just described the incredible riches  
of the region. Some one protested,

and he defended himself, says a writer  
in the *Outlook*, with a paradox:

"The truth is so wonderful that it  
takes a whopper to express it!"

## Dr. E. Applegate Veterinary

Surgery a Specialty. Dentistry.

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Both Phones 70.

RESIDENCE: 216 Brown Street  
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SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

## DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions  
A Specialty

## GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

Indianapolis, Columbus and  
Southern Traction Co.



In effect Feb. 1, 1909.

CARS LEAVE SEYMOUR

NORTH-BOUND

6:53 a.m.	to Indianapolis
8:13 a.m.	to Indianapolis
8:53 a.m.	to Indianapolis
9:53 a.m.	to Indianapolis
10:17 a.m.	to Indianapolis
10:53 a.m.	to Indianapolis
11:53 a.m.	to Indianapolis
12:53 a.m.	to Indianapolis
1:17 p.m.	to Indianapolis
1:53 p.m.	to Indianapolis
2:53 p.m.	to Indianapolis
3:53 p.m.	to Indianapolis
4:17 p.m.	to Indianapolis
4:53 p.m.	to Indianapolis
5:13 p.m.	to Indianapolis
6:53 p.m.	to Indianapolis
7:53 p.m.	to Indianapolis
8:17 p.m.	to Indianapolis
8:53 p.m.	to Indianapolis
10:20 p.m.	to Greenwood
11:55 p.m.	to Columbus

Hoosier Flyers.

Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

## Southern Indiana Railway Co.

### TIME TABLE

North Bound.

No. 2 No. 4 No. 6

Lv Seymour	6:40 am	12:20 pm	5:50 pm
Lv Bedford	7:55 am	1:38 pm	7:05 pm
Lv Odon	9:01 am	2:40 pm	8:12 pm
Lv Elvora	9:11 am	2:49 pm	8:22 pm
Lv Beehuter	9:27 am	3:03 pm	8:35 pm
Lv Linton	9:42 am	3:20 pm	8:49 pm
Lv Jasonville	10:05 am	3:43 pm	9:11 pm
Ar Terre Haute	10:55 am	4:39 pm	10:05 pm
No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 pm, arrive at Westport 4:10 pm			

South Bound

No. 1 No. 3 No. 5

Lv Terre Haute	6:00 am	11:15 am	5:35 pm
Lv Jasonville	6:51 am	12:08 pm	6:27 pm
Lv Linton	7:13 am	12:30 pm	6:51 pm
Lv Beehuter	7:25 am	12:43 pm	7:04 pm
Lv Elvora	7:40 am	12:58 pm	7:19 pm
Lv Odon	7:55 am	1:08 pm	7:34 pm
Lv Bedford	9:05 am	2:20 pm	8:49 pm
Ar Seymour	10:15 am	3:30 pm	9:50 pm
No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 pm, arrives at Seymour 6:25 pm			
For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or			

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.  
Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In Effect Feb. 1, 1909.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Columbus, Edinburgh, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at:—10:17 a.m., 1:17, 4:17 and 8:17 p.m.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour southbound for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at:—9:00 a.m., 12:09, 4:09 and 8:09 p.m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Louisville and all intermediate points at:—5:54, 7:54, (8:54 for Scottsburg,) 9:51, 10:54 a.m., 12:51, 2:54, 4:54, 5:54, 8:54 and (11:00 p.m. for Scottsburg.)

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. C. & S. Traction Co., for Indianapolis and intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

SEYMOUR TERMINAL—On Second St., between Indpls. Ave. & Ewing Sts.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.  
Scottsburg, Ind.

## NEW DAY DAWNS FOR THE TURKS

Getting Rid of Old Sultan a Promising Sign.

## NEW RULER IS A PROGRESSIVE

With Mehmed V. On the Throne, the Modern Element in the Moslem Realm Has Hopes of Bringing About Better Conditions in Craft-Ridden Empire—The Deposition of Abdul Hamid Accomplished Without Further Resort to Arms.

Constantinople, April 28.—The deposed sultan, Abdul Hamid, left last night under escort for Saloniki. He was accompanied by eleven women of his harem. He was conveyed under cover of darkness from his palace to the railway station in Stamboul.

Constantinople, April 28.—The reign of Abdul Hamid II ended Tuesday with his deposition and the accession of his brother, Mehmed Reschad Effendi, as Mehmed V, a variation of Mahomet it being considered inappropriate to assume the precise name of the prophet. Mehmed V is the thirty-fifth sovereign of Turkey, in male descent, of the house of Osman, the founder of the empire, and the twenty-ninth sultan since the conquest of Constantinople.

The two houses of parliament, meeting as a national assembly, in the forenoon approved the decree of deposition, which was read by the Sheik-Ul-Islam, chief of the Ulemas and supreme judge on ecclesiastical questions. The document recites that Abdul Hamid's acts were contrary to the sacred law and set forth a long list of crimes, the whole making a terrible indictment. The assembly chose Mehmed Reschad as sultan and appointed committees to notify the dethroned sovereign and his successor of its action. The firing of 101 guns announced to the waiting people that a new sultan had been proclaimed.

The ceremonies connected with the transfer of the power were simple. The newly chosen ruler came from his palace in Galata through streets lined with troops and cheering thousands and took the oath at the war office. He then proceeded to the parliament and later went to the Dolmabagtsche palace as head of the empire where for so many years he had practically been a prisoner.

Martial law was then relaxed and the people gave themselves over to celebrating the victory of the Young Turks party and the end of Abdul Hamid's reign. Many buildings were illuminated, and thousands of rounds were fired by the soldiers for joy. General good humor prevailed everywhere.

### The New Sultan.

Mohammed Reschad Effendi, younger brother of Abdul Hamid, was born November 3, 1844, and is, legally and according to the Mussulman law, the successor of Abdul Hamid.

Up to the granting of the constitution last July, Mohammed Reschad Effendi lived in practical captivity in a palace on the shores of the Bosphorus. He was surrounded by a household composed of creatures of the sultan, who spied upon his every action. He was not permitted to leave the extensive palace grounds without the permission of the sultan. Four years ago he was reported as dying from cancer of the throat, but he recovered from his illness, and since the advent of popular government last year he has enjoyed a degree of personal liberty hitherto unknown to him.

### Religious War Continues.

Beirut, April 28.—Latest advices received here show little improvement in conditions throughout the disturbed regions of Asiatic Turkey. Every day adds to the sufferings of the refugees and to the death list. A dispatch from Adana says that the fires have been extinguished, but there is great fear of further incendiarism. Hadjin is still besieged. It has withstood several attacks made upon it from the mountain tops. Beirut is quiet and the announcement of the succession of Mohammed Reschad Effendi to Abdul Hamid as sultan was well received. Unless the disturbances are immediately checked, they will extend into the interior to Mesopotamia, which section is bitterly reactionary.

The President at Philadelphia, Philadelphia, April 28.—President Taft last night was the principal speaker at the Grant birthday dinner of the Union League in this city and paid a striking tribute to the soldier-president. Mr. Taft was sharply criticised a year ago because of certain of his references to General Grant, and he took advantage of last night's opportunity to express anew his admiration for General Grant as a man, as a soldier and as chief executive of the United States.

The party of United States congressmen and their wives, who have been inspecting the work on the Panama canal, has sailed from Colon for New York.

## MISSIONARIES BURNED TO DEATH

Constantinople, April 28.—Official dispatches received today from Adana confirm the report that another massacre is in progress there. It is reported that a church containing 100 Protestant missionaries was burned and all within perished.

## MISSIONARIES IN NEED OF HELP

Constantinople, April 28.—A telegram was received this morning from Miss Rose Lambert, one of the besieged American missionaries at Hadjin. It is an appeal for immediate assistance and sets forth the danger surrounding her and her companions. Miss Lambert says the uprising by the Moslem horde against the Christians at Hadjin began nine days ago, and that there are many dead and wounded on both sides. Hadjin is almost entirely without food.

### THE NATIONAL GAME

### National League.

At Philadelphia— R.H.E.  
Philadelphia..... 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 \*—3 6 2  
Brooklyn..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 —2 9 3  
Batteries—Coveleskie, Doolin; Bell, Bergen.  
At New York— R.H.E.  
Boston..... 0 0 0 3 0 1 2 2 —10 15 0  
New York.... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —0 2 7  
Batteries—Ferguson, Smith; Ames, Waller, Durham, Schlei.  
At St. Louis— R.H.E.  
Pittsburg..... 0 1 0 4 0 0 0 2 0 —7 9 3  
St. Louis..... 2 0 1 0 3 0 0 0 0 —6 10 1  
Batteries—Lush, Phelps; Willis, Adams, Gibson.

### American League.

At Chicago— R.H.E.  
Chicago..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 —1 4 0  
St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —3 2 3  
Batteries—White, Sullivan; Waddell, Criger.

### At Boston— R.H.E.

New York..... 0 0 0 4 0 0 0 0 —4 5 3

Batteries—Wilson, Quinn, Kleinow, Morgan, Ciotte, Arrellanes, Carrigan.

### American Association.

At Columbus— R.H.E.  
Columbus..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —2 4 2  
Indianapolis.... 2 0 1 0 4 0 0 2 —9 10 2  
Batteries—Schanz, Brown, Schneck; Cheney, Howley.

### At St. Paul— R.H.E.

St. Paul..... 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 —2 8 4  
Kansas City..... 0 0 3 0 0 0 2 1 —6 9 1  
Batteries—Gehring, Leroy, Yeager, Carisch; Swan, Sullivan.

### At Toledo— R.H.E.

Toledo..... 0 0 1 1 0 2 0 0 —4 7 4

Louisville..... 1 0 0 4 0 0 0 0 —5 16 1

Batteries—Webb, Holmquist, Abbott; Halla, Hughes.

### At Minneapolis— R.H.E.

Minneapolis..... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 —1 5 1

Milwaukee..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —2 9 1

Batteries—Patterson, Block; Curtis, Hostetter.

### WAN VLISSINGEN

### BLAMES RICH MEN

Confessed Chicago Forger Declares They Knew His Guilt.

Chicago, April 28.—Peter Van Vlissingen, whose confession of wholesale forgeries last year created a sensation here, has come back from Joliet penitentiary to tell the world how for four years he was hounded by Maurice Rosenfeld and Bernhard Rosenberg, reputed millionaires and brothers-in-law, who, knowing he had disposed of forged mortgages and notes, forced him to turn over to them his ill-gotten gains to save them from financial losses. The men whom he accuses of having been partners in his crimes refuse to discuss the charges.

The hearing was one of the most dramatic ever held in this city. A self-confessed and convicted forger, Peter Van Vlissingen, with a self-possession that was remarkable, told how he had been caught in his forgeries in 1904 by Rosenfeld and Rosenberg, how they had pursued him to the penitentiary, and how he had appealed to their greed and had promised to repay them from the proceeds of his nefarious business if they would let him alone, the \$400,000 he had obtained from them on forged trust deeds. Hardly a day went by, he said, that one or the other of these men did not visit his office and insist upon his toll.

Champion Swimmer to Marry. New York, April 28.—The engagement was announced here today of Charles Daniels, the champion swimmer, to marry Mrs. G. O. Wagner, daughter of the late F. H. Goodyear of Buffalo, the railroad magnate.

## ILLINOIS TO CHECK GAMBLING IN GRAIN

Bill Against "Futures" Reported Favorably.

Springfield, Ill., April 28.—With only one dissenting vote, the judiciary committee of the lower house of the legislature reported favorably the bill which prohibits all deals in futures, particularly in foodstuffs, and makes it a felony to sell commodities, including petroleum, grain, foodstuffs, stocks or bonds unless the seller is the actual owner of the commodity. The bill bars any board of trade or stock exchange from permitting such sales on its premises and provides for punishment of telegraph or telephone companies transmitting messages in aid of such sales.

It had been declared that enforcement of the measure would "put the Chicago board of trade out of business," but animus